## Pregnant 421

## Chapter 421: Finn Is Out of the Intensive Care Unit, and Monica Takes the Initiative

"Yes." Nox nodded.

"On second thought, everything the other party did to me seemed to be testing my identity."

Nox frowned.

"The way they see it, if I was the person they were looking for, I should be putting my life first instead of choosing to protect others first. So, they used Monica to threaten me!" Finn said.

After thinking it through, they would be able to determine the cause of that incident.

Nox's expression was cold. "They really can come up with any dirty tricks."

"After confirming that it's not me, the other party will definitely make a move to confirm the next one."

"They've been hiding for decades. Do they think they can find out just like that?" Nox sneered.

"It's very difficult, but we can't let our guard down." Finn reminded, "After all, this person really exists, so there will always be some clues. I suspect even if they won't fight head-on, they will have many other ways to make it impossible for us to guard against them."

Nox was silent for a few seconds.

Finn looked at him and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

However, with just a glance, he could see through Finn's thoughts.

In fact, the three of them could tell with just a glance what each other was thinking or doing.

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"Jeanne." Nox did not hide it.

Finn pursed her lips.

"Jeanne's return isn't as simple as it looks," Nox said. "I'm really worried that she's from the Sanders."

Finn was also worried, and probably Edward was too.

"In fact, if you can think of it, Fourth Master can too. Since he has put Jeanne by his side, he has confidence. He won't do anything that he's not confident of."

"That's because you don't know how much Fourth Master Swan likes Jeanne."

"Anyone with eyes can see it," Finn said bluntly.

"I'm not afraid Fourth Master Swan will be blinded by lust, nor am I worried that Jeanne can touch us. The only thing I'm worried about is..." Nox looked at Finn and said, "What I'm worried about is that one day, Fourth Master Swan won't be able to deal a heavy blow to Jeanne, and Jeanne, that woman, will kill Fourth Master Swan with a single shot!" "Their feelings are mutual," Finn consoled Nox.

"I hope so." Nox did not want to worry too much.

After all, he had never been such an indecisive person!

However, since Fourth Master Swan had chosen to be with Jeanne, he definitely had his reasons.

Be it conspiracy or love, Fourth Master Swan had never done anything he was unsure of.

Who knew if he might really change Jeanne one day?

Moreover, whether Jeanne was part of the Sanders or not was still unknown, so he could not just kill Jeanne like that.

In any case, Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan were a true match — a match made in heaven. What a pity it would be for them to separate.

Nox stayed with Finn in the ward for quite a while before leaving.

After leaving, he came across a woman who was limping and seemingly in a hurry. She then bumped into him.

Monica frowned as she looked up at Nox.

Nox deliberately smiled. "Are you so eager for a hug?"

"Can you not disgust me?" Monica looked disgusted.

"Seeing that you're still in good spirits, I'm sure you're fine." Nox looked Monica up and down.

Monica ignored Nox. At that moment, she only wanted to go in and see Finn.

Just now, she had her nurse ask about Finn's condition. In fact, she would do that many times every day. However, after the nurse went there, she ran back excitedly to tell her that Dr. Jones was out of the intensive care unit.

At that moment, she was so excited that she almost jumped out of bed. She hurriedly asked the nurse to find her a walking stick and was about to go to Finn's ward. When she went out, she thought she looked a little ugly, so she went back to the ward to make herself look presentable. Without any makeup, she could only wash her face and comb her hair until she could not suppress her excitement anymore and come out.

As soon as she came out, she bumped into Nox.

She was not happy at all!

Clearly, she should be the first person to see Finn when he was out of the intensive care unit, and she could not believe that Nox, that fellow, beat her to it.

"Do I have something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?" Nox frowned.

That girl, Monica, was acting weird.

Monica, too, felt that Nox was acting weird, so she pushed Nox away. "Don't stand in my way."

However, Nox did not move.

Monica frowned. "Why are still you standing here?"

## Chapter 422: Finn Is Out of the Intensive Care Unit, and Monica Takes the Initiative

"Are you going to see Finn?"

"Of course."

"You almost let Finn die."

Monica bit her lip unconsciously.

"If you don't like him, I advise you to stay away from him."

"Who says I don't like him?" Monica suddenly became abnormally agitated.

Nox looked at her.

"I like him so much that I can't live without him!" Monica's voice was a little loud. "Forget it. Anyway, a person like you who has never been in a relationship and has never liked a woman will never understand."

Nox found that Monica always liked to humiliate him.

"I have never been in a relationship, but at least I know that having two lovers at the same time is a trashy move!"

"Michael and I broke up."

Nox was stunned.

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That girl was quite efficient!

"We broke up, and I'm only going to live the rest of my days with Finn. Do you understand? Don't stand in my way." Monica seemed very anxious to see Finn. At that moment, her tone sounded impatient. "I'm even planning to have a baby with Finn!"

"...Finn can't stand your torment right now," Nox reminded her in a serious tone.

It was rare for Monica to respond to Nox.

Her mind was filled with thoughts of Finn, and she felt she was going crazy for not having seen him for a week.

She had to see him right away.

Nox saw Monica's burning desire to go in, so he did not stop her and stepped aside instead.

As Monica pushed the door open and walked in, Nox turned his head to take a look.

Then, with a nonchalant smile on his face, he left.

The moment Monica pushed the door open, walked into the ward, and saw Finn in the ward in front of her, she suddenly froze on the spot.

Her heart was beating very fast, but it was also aching.

She did not know why her heart would hurt so much the moment she saw Finn. In fact, over the last few days, whenever she thought of Finn's name, she would feel that way.

Her eyes reddened.

Looking at Finn in front of her, her vision suddenly blurred.

She really wanted to thank God for not taking Finn away, the man she really loved.

She stood at the door for a long time before limping to Finn's side.

Finn seemed to be sound asleep as his eyes were closed.

Monica did not dare to disturb him, so she moved as quietly as possible and sat by his bed. Then, she placed her walking stick aside and continued to look at him.

He seemed to have lost a lot of weight, and his chin had some stubble.

She continued to look at him intently as if she was afraid that Finn would disappear in the next second.

Her small hand held his hand.

Then, something dripped on his hand. She did not dare to use too much strength, so she placed her entire hand in his palm and felt the warmth from it.

She realized she could watch Finn like that for the rest of his life...

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

After that, a middle-aged nurse walked in into the room. She asked respectfully, "Is Dr. Jones asleep?"

"Shh," Monica told her to lower her voice.

The nurse hurriedly nodded. "I'm here to help Dr. Jones to wipe his body. When Dr. Jones is awake, please let me know. I'll wait in the room outside."

"Okay." Monica nodded.

The moment she nodded, she felt that something was wrong.

She hurriedly called out to the nurse, "What did you just say?"

The nurse was stunned for a moment before she replied, "I said I'm here to help Dr. Jones wipe his body."

"Wipe his body?" Monica's eyes were bulging. "Wipe his entire body?"

"Yes, that's right," the nurse hurriedly said.

"Wipe there too?" Monica asked.

The nurse was embarrassed by Monica's question.

As nurses, it was normal for them to take care of patients and do many things that patients could not do! Besides, she was already over 50 years old. What else could she do?

Monica knew from the nurse's expression that it must be.

F\*ck! F\*ck! If she had not even touched it yet, how could that old woman?

She was really angry.

She said, "I'll help him wipe his body when he wakes up later."

The nurse looked at Monica.

"I'll do a good job. Now, hurry up and leave."

'And don't let me see you.'

The nurse could only listen to Monica's instructions. At that moment, she could not help but remind Monica, "Dr. Jones has a lot of wounds on his body. When you're helping him, be careful not to touch his wounds. Where the bandages are, try not to get them wet. The doctor said that it can get easily infected. Also, when you help Dr. Jones to wipe his body, be sure to turn the air conditioner up a few degrees. The doctor specifically emphasized that Dr. Jones shouldn't catch a cold during such times."

# Chapter 423: Finn Is Out of the Intensive Care Unit, and Monica Takes the Initiative

"Is there anything else?" Monica listened very seriously.

"Dr. Jones's mysophobia is very serious. He has to have his body wiped every day, and you have to do it three times a day."

F\*ck!

Did that mean she had touched Finn three times every day?

"Oh, right. Dr. Jones can barely get up, so the doctor gave him a catheter. If he wants to go to the bathroom, please help him there. The doctor said that Dr. Jones must not fall now."

"Oh, okay."

"Well, I'll wait outside. If you have anything, you can call me."

"Hurry up and go out." Monica's face was full of impatience.

With that, the nurse left.

Monica turned back to look at Finn, thinking how much longer Finn would be asleep.

Just like that, she looked at him anxiously and then waited for him to wake up.

She waited for a long time.

Could it be that Finn had fainted?

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Monica was frightened, so she quickly used her hand to feel if Finn was still breathing. After trying to feel it for a long time, she reckoned he was still breathing.

However, to double confirm, she listened to his heartbeat.

The moment she placed her feet on the ground and lay her head on Finn's chest, she heard his heart beating faster and faster.

"Ba-dump. Ba-dump. Ba-dump... Ba-dump, ba-dump, ba-dump, ba-dump, ba-dump..."

Monica frowned.

Why was his heart beating faster and faster? Could it be that something was wrong again?

She hurriedly got up from Finn's body and was about to ring the bell.

"Monica." Suddenly, a familiar voice called out to her.

Startled, Monica quickly turned around and looked at Finn, who had opened his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, her face was very red.

Could it be that he was having a fever?

She quickly touched his forehead. "Finn, are you alright? Are you feeling unwell? Your face is so red, and your heart is beating so fast. I'll call a doctor for you right away."

"I'm fine," Finn said.

"How can you be fine? I'd better get a doctor to take a look at you." Monica was flustered.

"I'm really fine."

"You're fine? If so, why is your face so red and your heart beating so fast?"

Finn gritted his teeth. "You're disturbing me."

Monica was stunned.

Finn said, "You're disturbing me. I need a quiet environment."

Monica looked at Finn and felt a little upset.

She sat quietly beside Finn and calmed down while Finn was also quietly adjusting her breathing.

Actually... He was not sleeping at all.

He had even overheard the conversation between her and Nox, not to mention the conversation with the nurse.

The ward suddenly became quiet.

Instead of saying anything, Monica just looked at him helplessly.

Finn also gradually calmed down and did not say anything.

Suddenly, the room fell silent.

"How's your ankle?" Finn suddenly asked.

It was because Monica was never a person who could stay quiet. Wherever she was, there would always be chatter and laughter, so now that it had suddenly become so quiet, he felt uncomfortable.

Fine. He admitted that he did not want to make Monica feel upset or want her to change anything for him.

Otherwise, he would be heartbroken.

Finn took the initiative to speak, but there was no response after a long time.

He frowned and looked at Monica, who kept her small mouth shut.

"Monica?" Finn called out to her.

Monica still did not speak.

Feeling speechless, Finn said, "You can speak now."

Only then did Monica say, "I've had the surgery. The doctor said that as long as I don't fall, I'll recover soon."

"Be more careful," Finn reminded her.

"Okay." Monica nodded obediently.

In the past, she would never be so obedient.

"What about you? Do you feel unwell?" Monica asked.

"I'm recovering very well," Finn replied.

"Finn," Monica called out to him.

"Hmm?"

"I broke up with Michael."

Finn's eyes flickered.

He had actually overheard the conversation between her and Nox earlier. However, he was still shocked when Monica told him personally, even though there was no expression on his face.

"I will never cuckold you again."

Finn was speechless.

"Can you promise me that you won't be with your little darling ever again?" Monica asked.

She was very careful with her question

Finn looked at Monica, whose eyes were red.

Monica did not get an answer from Finn, so she quickly said, "In that case, don't let me know, okay?"

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That was her bottom line.

If he had to take care of Patsy, he must have a reason for having to take care of her.

She would accept it, but he just should not let her know. After all, she was very stupid and easy to fool.

Finn's heart suddenly hurt.

Monica had never been a person who could compromise.

He did not want Monica to repay him in such a way because she felt guilty and touched, so he said, "Monica, I don't need you to repay me."

Monica looked at him.

"If it were anyone else, I would protect them as long as it's within my ability. I'm not against you — Mm."

Finn froze, looking straight at Monica.

He watched as she suddenly got close to his face and kissed his lips so hard that what he wanted to say disappeared into her kiss.

Monica had always been so bold, and no matter with who, she would always take the initiative.

Finn looked at Monica, who was kissing him with her eyes closed.

In fact, she did not go too deep into the kiss. She just did not want him to say something she did not want to hear at that moment. To be more precise, she was afraid that Finn's words would make her worried.

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Anyway, she had already made up her mind.

No matter what happened, she wanted to be with Finn for the rest of her life.

She did not want to hide her feelings anymore. As long as Finn did not push her away, she would cling to him for the rest of her life.

Their lips were together for a long time before they parted.

Finn's face turned red again.

At that moment, Monica seemed to have realized something as her hand was close to Finn's chest.

As expected, his heart was beating very fast.

A smug smile appeared on her lips. "Finn, could it be that your heart was racing just now because I was on your body?"

Finn turned his face away from Monica as if he was secretly adjusting his emotions.

"How old are you?" Monica complained.

Finn's expression changed slightly.

Then, he suddenly recalled Monica saying he was "an old man's son".

He was five years older than Monica, so when Monica was still in university, he had already started working.

Hence, there was an age difference between them, but it was not to the extent of using the word "old" to describe him, right?

"Why are you still shy?" Monica usually could not read people's emotions. She stared at Finn. "And you blushed just from a kiss. What would you do if I were to sleep with you?"

"Monica," Finn called out to her.

Monica pouted. "I'm going to sleep with you sooner or later anyway."

"Can you be more reserved?"

"I've been reserved for three years," Monica answered seriously. "Three years, and I haven't climbed into your bed yet."

He was actually speechless.

"Anyway, once you've recovered, we have to consummate our marriage," Monica said firmly.

"I still have a long way to recover from my current condition," Finn said bluntly.

"It doesn't matter. If I've waited for three years, I can wait for another three months." Monica seemed to have thought it through very clearly and planned it all out.

Finn did not know what to say.

"Right." Monica suddenly thought of something.

Finn frowned.

"The nurse said I have to clean your body for you."

"Monica..."

"Wait for me."

Monica stood up, picked up her walking stick, and walked to the bathroom.

After some thought, she called for the nurse.

The nurse helped to bring in a basin of warm water for Monica and placed it beside Finn's bed. Then, she adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner to a suitable one before she naturally went to untie Finn's hospital gown.

"You can leave now," Monica called out.

The nurse glanced at Mrs. Jones in front of her, thinking, 'Isn't Mrs. Jones a patient?'

"Monica, let the nurse do it," Finn said.

"Why?" Monica was about to cry.

She felt so aggrieved that her eyes were red.

Finn paused for a moment, shocked by Monica's sudden expression.

"You'd rather let an old woman touch you than let me touch you."

The nurse felt very wronged.

How was she touching him? She was just taking care of the patient's daily life.

Moreover, she had been a nurse for many years and had taken care of such patients countless times. Although Dr. Jones was very handsome, she was not so old as to have any thoughts about him. Nurses also had professional ethics.

#### Chapter 425: Finn Is Out of the Intensive Care Unit, and Monica Takes the Initiative

"All I want is to wipe your body for you." Monica looked very determined.

Finn did not answer for a long time, and the nurse did not know whether she should leave or not.

Suddenly, it felt as if the air had frozen.

Monica's eyes reddened again. "In that case, can I watch from the side?"

Yes, she had compromised, and she seemed to be very afraid of him.

Finn's heart skipped a beat.

He said, "You can go out."

Monica held back her tears as she took her walking stick and prepared to leave.

"I'm talking about the nurse," Finn said.

Monica's body stiffened for a moment. The change in her expression was also very obvious. From looking like she was about to die of grief, she was now smiling brilliantly with her eyes.

At that moment, the nurse seemed to be amused by Monica.

Rumor had it that Dr. Jones loved Mrs. Jones very much. However, they forgot to mention that Mrs. Jones also loved Dr. Jones very much.

The two of them clearly loved each other very much.

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Hence, she hurriedly left. "Mrs. Jones, if there's anything you need, you can call me. I'll wait outside."

"Okay." Monica's mood instantly lifted. She was in a great mood!

She watched as the nurse left and then turned to look at Finn.

There were still tears in her eyes, but she could smile so warmly.

She said, "Finn, don't worry. I definitely won't do any worse than the nurse."

He felt that he was digging a hole for himself.

Monica untied Finn's clothes excitedly. Under her clothes, Finn's body was covered in bandages, and those areas without bandages were covered in bruises.

Monica was shocked.

Seeing that she suddenly paused, he said, "It's much better now."

"If it's much better, why is it still so serious?" Monica's eyes reddened again.

That day, Finn was almost beaten to death because of her.

"I don't feel any pain," Finn said.

Monica was surprised.

"I don't feel any pain," Finn said again.

He did not want her to be sad, so he told her his secret.

"No matter how serious the injury is, I won't feel any pain," Finn explained. "So these injuries are nothing to me."

"Really?" Monica did not seem to believe it.

"Try it," Finn said.

"How?"

"Touch my wound with your hand and see if I react."

No. She could not bring herself to do it.

"Try," Finn said sternly.

Monica pouted.

However, under Finn's order, she touched a bruise with her finger.

"Harder."

Monica pressed it harder.

"Harder."

Monica gritted her teeth and pressed even harder.

After she poked him, she looked at Finn's reaction with some lingering fear, but he was right. He did not react at all.

Did that mean he could not feel any pain?

"It's true." Finn gave her an affirmative answer as if having read her mind.

"I can't believe you have such a special ability!" Monica moved her finger away from his wound with an exaggerated expression.

Finn laughed.

"God is too kind to you!" Monica could not help but exclaim.

In fact, not feeling pain was not a good thing.

Those who had special abilities were against common sense, and they would often pay the price for going against common sense.

For example, he never knew how serious his injuries were! He also did not know when he might die!

Of course, he did not explain further at that moment.

He looked at Monica, who was studying his body in surprise. She touched everywhere on his body as she asked, "If you can't feel pain, can you feel me touching you?"

"I can feel the pressure."

"It's really amazing." Monica was suddenly fascinated by that ability of his and had completely forgotten what she was supposed to do.

As such, Finn had no choice but to remind her, "Monica, I can't catch a cold."

That was why he could not allow her to take off her clothes and become a human guinea pig.

Only then did Monica come to her senses.

She hurriedly said, "I'll help you to wipe your body."

Finn pursed his lips tightly.

Monica twisted the hot towel and carefully wiped his body, bit by bit, until he was clean.

Finn had been lying in the hospital for a week and could not move. However, his body was not dirty at all. There was not even a hint of sweat on him.

Sure enough, the nurse had touched him many times a day.

## Chapter 426: Finn Is Out of the Intensive Care Unit, and Monica Takes the Initiative

As she wiped, she was in a bad mood.

However, Monica suddenly thought of something and raised her head to look at Finn, whose face was as red as a tomato.

What was there to be shy about?

She had not done anything yet and had only just wiped his upper body. Did he need to be so... innocent?

He made her look like a pervert!

"What's wrong?" Finn looked into Monica's eyes and pretended to ask calmly.

Monica came back to her senses and quickly said, "Finn, if you can't feel pain, can you do it in that aspect?"

Finn was speechless.

"Do you have a problem with that aspect?"

"I can feel just fine."

"What about pleasure?" Monica asked.

He had not tried it, so he would not know.

"It can't be that you can't be pleasured like normal people, right?" Monica looked worried.

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She wanted to give him "sexual pleasure"!

Finn did not answer.

"You really can't?"

"You'll know after you try it," Finn blurted out.

"That's true." Monica was not one to get overly obsessed about something. Hence, she thought about it and reckoned that she had to try before she would know.

Besides, did he not have his darling lover?

The two of them would not have not done it, right?

Ow!

Her heart ached.

When she thought about how pure and innocent Finn looked, she was so annoyed by that pig, Patsy.

In the future, she had to squeeze Finn dry so that even if he wanted to, he would not be able to do anything.

With that thought in mind, Monica pulled off Finn's pants.

She admitted that she was nervous too.

Suddenly, the ward fell silent. Neither of them spoke, and their breathing was heavy.

After a long time, Monica finally wiped Finn's body clean.

By the time she was done, both of their faces were red.

Monica did not expect that such a thing would be so awkward that she did not know what to say.

It was clear that they would do a lot of those things in the future.

Fortunately, the nurse knocked on the door at that moment and said, "Mrs. Jones, Dr. Jones's lunch is here."

"Bring it in," Monica replied.

The nurse was carrying a tray.

On it was a bowl of nutritious soup.

"Is this what Finn eats?"

"The doctor said it's best for him to eat liquid food now. Moreover, his body is too weak to digest a bigger meal, so he has to take it slow. Today, we have started adding minced meat into his diet. Eventually, he'll be able to have bigger cuts of meat and seafood," the nurse explained.

"Oh, alright." Monica could only listen to the doctor.

She took the bowl of soup from the nurse's hand.

Then, the nurse went to help Finn to sit up.

"Open up." Monica scooped a spoonful of soup and placed it beside Finn's mouth.

"Wait a moment." The nurse quickly reminded her, "The bowl is insulated, so the porridge is still very hot."

"Oh." Monica quickly placed the spoon beside her mouth and blew on it.

After blowing on it for a while, she used her tongue to lick it as she did not know if it had cooled down.

Once she was certain, she put the spoon next to Finn's lips again. "Ah..."

Finn opened his mouth and ate it.

The nurse at the side chuckled softly.

Dr. Jones had a serious obsession with cleanliness, but he did not mind Mrs. Jones at all.

Usually, when she fed Dr. Jones soup, she would cool it down naturally before feeding it to him. She could not cool it down by blowing on it, let alone use her tongue to check the temperature.

With that, the nurse left so as to not disturb them.

In the ward, only Monica and Finn were left.

Monica was feeling Finn very seriously, and Finn also drank the soup that Monica cooled down for him one mouthful at a time.

When Finn was halfway through the soup, Monica suddenly sighed.

Finn looked at her.

Was she tired?

Monica seemed to have never served anyone like that before.

"I really want to eat too," Monica said.

It seemed that Monica was never on the same page as everyone.

"Why does the bland soup look so good when it's in your mouth?" Monica asked Finn.

Finn pursed his lips. "If you want it, you can get the nurse to make another bowl for you."

"I want yours," Monica said eagerly as she put the spoon next to Finn's mouth.

Finn was speechless.

Monica never played by the rules anyway.

He said, "You can eat it if you want."

He would get the nurse to make him another serving later.

"Really?" Monica's eyes sparkled.

Finn nodded and still ate the spoon of soup that Monica had put next to his mouth.

The moment he ate it, her soft lips landed on his.

He was stunned for a long time, and when Monica's lips left his lips, there was a bright smile on her face.

Finn looked at Monica with his face flushed red. He was exasperated. "Can't you be more reserved?"

"I asked you just now, didn't I?" Monica looked a little upset.

Finn frowned.

"How am I not reserved? You were the one who said I could have it," Monica defended herself.

He only promised her that she could eat the portion in his bowl and not from his mouth.

However, on second thought, she seemed to be right. It was only in his mouth that it was delicious.

As Finn's face turned redder, Monica's smile became even brighter.

She looked at Finn and said with a nostalgic expression, "As expected, it tastes amazing."

### Chapter 427: Monica Confesses Her Love

"As expected, it tastes amazing." The smile on Monica's face was beaming.

He looked at Monica's lips and the color of her lips...

"Are you reminiscing too?" Monica also noticed his gaze.

Finn quickly looked away and made himself appear cold. "I'm not like you."

"Not like me what?" Monica looked at Finn.

"So... perverted."

Monica rolled her eyes.

She had no choice but to expose that certain someone.

Finn looked at her.

"Don't think I can't feel it," Monica insisted.

"I'm afraid there's something wrong with your senses!" Finn refused to admit it.

Finn's eyes looked away. It was obvious that he did not dare to look directly at Monica. He said, "It's instinctual."

Monica could not help but laugh. "So, all men... are instinctive!"

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Finn frowned, feeling that Monica was implying something.

He lowered his head. As the hospital gown was very soft, many of his movements were very obvious.

At that, Finn got a little embarrassed.

"Men are indeed the most unreserved," Monica concluded.

When did Monica become so sharp-tongued?

"Open up..." Monica did not want to expose Finn all the time. She was also afraid that if she exposed him too much, with Finn's bad temper, he would kick her out of his ward. Hence, she scooped another spoonful of soup and put it next to Finn's mouth.

Finn could not even look at the soup in Monica's hand. Now, he felt that the nutritious soup was tainted with the taste of lust.

"Aren't you going to eat it?" Monica asked.

Finn did not open his mouth.

"No." Monica was very determined. "You have to eat it all."

Finn looked at her.

"If I don't make you fat and healthy, how are we going to have a child?"

"…"

"Open up." Monica tried to bait him again.

In the end, Finn ate it.

Monica continued to feed Finn mouthful by mouthful. As she fed him, she asked, "Finn, do you want to have children?"

Monica's mind was everywhere, and it was hard for ordinary people to keep up.

"I want to have two children," Monica said to herself.

"Oh," Finn replied.

"A boy and a girl."

Finn's eyes seemed to move. He looked at Monica with a serious expression.

"Do you like boys or girls?" Monica asked him.

"I like both," Finn replied.

"So you've been wanting to have a child with me for a long time, haven't you?" Monica smiled cunningly.

Finn's face darkened.

Monica just loved to plot against him verbally, did she not?

"Finn, do you like me?" Monica asked.

At her sudden question, Finn's heart skipped a beat.

The word 'like'...

For a long time, he thought that liking her had become a luxury.

Ever since they got together, he had been worried about losing Monica. Not to mention, she really abandoned him later.

Finn kept silent for a long time until Monica said to herself, "I like you."

Finn's eyes moved slightly.

Her fingers seemed to clench unconsciously.

"I don't know why, but I've liked you for many years," Monica muttered.

"Don't you like Michael instead?" Finn's voice did not sound too emotional.

"Do you think I like him?" Monica looked at him.

"Didn't you say you were happier with him?"

"That's because you never reciprocated my feelings," Monica said.

She thought, no matter what feelings Finn had for her now, she could tell that Finn still liked her. Regardless of whether he admitted it or not, she had to tell him how she felt.

Since she was certain she would be with him in the future, she did not want to hide it anymore.

Anyway...

In her relationship with Finn, she was the one who took the initiative from the very beginning; she was the one who pursued Finn.

However, she was also used to it, and she would give as much as she could.

She said, "That year, I was really sad when I bumped into you and Patsy, so I went to the bar to get drunk. After that, I met Michael, and he stayed with me for the whole night."

Finn's body tensed up a little.

"That night, I really felt that living was worse than death. I had never been so sad in my entire life, and there was really a moment when I wanted to die." Monica could still remember how terrible she felt at that time.

Just like now, even thinking about the ambiguous relationship between Finn and Patsy made her feel terrible.

# Chapter 428: Monica Confesses Her Love

Finn's throat bobbed.

In fact, he had looked for her like crazy that night.

"Michael stayed with me at the bar for one night and sent me home after the bar closed the next day. When I was home, he said the best way to forget a relationship was to start another one. I actually didn't believe him. I just wanted to take revenge on you and let you experience the feeling of being cheated on. But I didn't expect..." Monica felt her heart ache.

It was true. She still felt terrible at the thought of what had happened in the past.

She raised her head and looked at Finn. At that moment, her eyes were a little red. "I didn't expect you to really give up on me."

That year, she had actually waited for him for a long time.

Although Michael was pursuing her, she was actually waiting for Finn, for his call, for him to come and find her, for him to tell her that he actually did not like Patsy. Even though he said that Patsy seduced him back then, as long as he admitted his mistake, she might be able to forgive him.

After all...

She really loved him very much, so much that sometimes, she could forget about herself.

However, he did not do any of those.

Ever since Finn saw her kissing Michael, he had never appeared in her world again. It was as if she had disappeared.

All of her waiting and expectations disappeared bit by bit as time passed.

Bit by bit, she began to learn to accept Michael, be with Michael, and accept all the happiness Michael gave her.

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Hence, she started being with Michael.

She thought that without Finn, being with anyone else... was the same.

Moreover, Michael was very good to her, so good that she could not refuse.

If Michael's parents had not stepped in to stop their relationship, perhaps she and Michael would really be together.

After all, she had really given up on Finn.

However, later on...

By accident, she married Finn again.

If her father had not threatened her with death, she really would not have gotten back together with Finn. She could marry anyone but never Finn. She even quarreled with her father many times over it, saying that she could marry and have children immediately for the sake of her so-called dignity, but that person could never be Finn.

Her father was so angry that he had a heart attack, and Finn saved her father.

After that, she did not dare to resist.

Although she had been very willful since she was young, she knew very well that what she feared the most was losing people. Therefore, she agreed.

She actually knew very well that the reason she did not want to marry Finn was not that she hated Finn.

She was just afraid that she would not be able to control her feelings, and she did not want to be so lowly in front of Finn.

Finn, on the other hand, was not as conflicted as she was.

She agreed, and Finn agreed without hesitation.

Actually, for Finn, it was not much of a loss.

He was returning the favor, and since that was the case, he would accept any method.

After they got married, they lived under the same roof for three years.

God knows how she endured their feelings during those three years.

In fact, there were many times when the two of them seemed to live a normal life, and she could not help but want to confirm the marriage.

However, every time when she faced Finn's cold silhouette, she would return to her shell like a snail.

Even if that were the case every time, she would still have a little expectation.

She always wondered if Finn married her not just to return the favor. Did he also have some lingering feelings for her?

The last time she felt it was no longer possible between them was that night she got herself drunk to set up Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne. After Michael sent her back, Michael actually expressed his feelings for her. He wanted them to start over, but she actually... did not want to.

She wanted to start over with Finn.

Hence, after Finn took care of her in bed that night, she took the initiative.

She thought that if Finn slept with her that night, she would really end things between her and Michael.

However, Finn pushed her away mercilessly that night. Once again, her hopes were dashed.

Later on, Finn confessed to her for no reason. He even told her about his past relationship with Patsy. Although he did not tell her what his relationship with Patsy was, she knew very well that Finn probably did not like Patsy.

# Chapter 429: Monica's Confesses Her Love

That night, Finn said he wanted to start over with her.

She rejected him at that time.

It was true. Since she had decided not to be with Finn, she did not want to be entangled with him anymore. In fact, she had her own bottom line to keep.

When she rejected him, she knew how much her heart ached and how hard it was for her.

Hence, that night, she really cried buckets and went to work the next day with her swollen eyes.

However, Finn showed no emotion.

She admitted it. If Finn could be more persistent, or if he said it a few more times, perhaps she would compromise.

Nevertheless, Finn would not. If she was rejected, there was no turning back.

In that case, she did not want to stay any longer. She would never be able to get Finn to give too much to her anyway.

From then on, Monica really accepted Michael, from just saying it to accepting it.

She told herself that she might never meet a man who treated her better than Michael, so she had to learn to cherish him.

Especially after being hurt so badly in her relationship with Finn, she had to cherish that man who loved her selflessly.

She had already made up her mind and given up on Finn.

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If it were not for that accident and seeing Finn protecting her...

Of course, being moved was one thing, but the reason why she had made up her mind to be with Finn was that she loved her very much.

If Finn really died, she might not see the reason for living anymore.

Since she loved him so much that she could die for him, was she afraid of Finn not loving her enough?

As long as she loved him, that was enough.

Moreover, she could still sense that Finn liked her a little.

Otherwise, why would he protect her like that when they were kidnapped? Why would he risk his life to protect her?

That was it.

Based on what Finn had done for her, she felt she could agree to be with Finn for the rest of her life.

In the ward, Finn had already finished the bowl of soup.

Due to his serious injury, Finn's appetite was very strictly portioned, so he could only eat that bowl of soup for one meal.

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However, the doctor said he would eat more meals with smaller portion sizes.

Monica silently put the bowl of soup aside.

Suddenly, the two of them fell silent.

Monica did not seem to know how to express to Finn how she felt all these years.

Besides, she was not someone who liked to dwell on the past. If things were so bad in the past, why would she cling to them?

She believed that as long as she lived well in the present, all was good.

That was why she needed Finn to know that she liked him.

So, at that moment, she said again, "Finn, I really like you."

Finn looked at her.

"I've liked you from the very beginning." Monica was very sure.

Finn's eyes moved slightly.

"I admit I was also moved by Michael," Monica said.

At that, Finn's expression turned a little ugly.

"But that was all. I definitely didn't like him. I just thought he could make me forget you temporarily. He could do many things that made me feel happy, but I didn't like him. I was just moved sometimes." Monica said to Finn and continued, "But if we can't be together, I'll probably be with Michael too."

Finn glared at her.

"Are you angry?" Monica could sense the change in Finn's mood.

That meant Finn actually liked her.

"If I can't be with you, being with anyone else is the same," Monica suddenly said very seriously.

Finn's heartbeat skipped a beat.

He had never thought that Monica liked him so much.

He always thought that with Monica's personality, she would not be so loyal to a relationship. After all, she liked to have fun, and she was so cheerful. It would be very simple for her to choose to give up on a relationship, unlike him, who could not let go no matter how hard he tried.

That year, when he saw Monica and Michael kissing, no one knew how uncomfortable he felt at that moment.

He really had to hold it in. Only then did he leave Monica and Michael and did not look for Monica after that.

In fact, he was also waiting for Monica to call him and for her to explain herself to him.

In the relationship, Monica had always taken the initiative, so if she did not take the initiative, it meant that she had given up on the relationship.

After waiting a long time, he thought she could truly let go if she wanted to.

# Chapter 430: Monica's Confesses Her Love

He actually knew that when Monica bumped into him and Patsy, she was very upset. However, she could quickly regulate her emotions and let go of a relationship. She would not let herself dwell on it, unlike him, who would never let go.

That was why he went to look for Monica after three months.

He went to wait for her at the school gate. He did not want to pursue the matter between her and Michael anymore and decided to tell her about his relationship with Patsy.

He admitted that he was deeply involved in the relationship, so he did not want to lose it.

With that, he waited at the gate for a long time until Monica finally showed up.

However, Michael was also there.

The two of them walked out of the school gate hand in hand.

He remembered that he and Monica had never been so close back then.

Of course, he was the one who rejected Monica from getting closer as he believed everything could wait until after they got married.

After all, Monica was still very young that year. She was not even 20 years old, and at that age, she should protect herself well.

As for Monica, she was already so intimate with other men.

He just watched Monica and Michael get in the car before they left.

It turned out that while he was suffering those three months, Monica was already with someone else.

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He was the one overthinking it.

He was the one who thought the misunderstanding between them could be resolved.

He thought Monica would wait for him.

However, he gave up after that, he

He used his work to numb his feelings and indifference to conceal his broken heart.

If Gary had not taken the initiative to look for him and ask him to marry Monica, he might have forgotten about that woman who had abandoned him.

It was not that he had never thought of rejecting him, nor was it because he wanted to be with Monica again.

Since Monica had cheated on his feelings, he never thought of getting closer to her anymore.

He would rather live his own life.

However, he could not reject Gary's request.

Gary did not know he was someone the Swans had taken a liking to or that he had been secretly groomed by the Swans. Hence, Gary always thought that he had no one to rely on in the city, and he treated him very well. However, it was not just Gary. Ruby was also very good to him. Even after he broke up with Monica, she still treated him like her own child.

To an orphan, he actually cherished that kind of feeling.

That was why he agreed to Gary, to repay their kindness.

After he agreed, Monica came to look for him, saying they were just in a marriage of convenience to please her parents.

He did not say anything.

Anyway, it was her business whatever she wanted to do. It had nothing to do with him.

Just like that, they got married.

After Monica was "abandoned" by Michael, the two of them quickly received their marriage certificate and got married.

He was not involved in the wedding preparations as it always felt that it was just a process and that Monica would not care.

However, he had to admit that on the day of the wedding, he was a little lost in thought when he saw the wedding dress that Monica had meticulously prepared for herself.

Regardless of whether Monica only wanted to look good at their wedding, she had at least put in a lot of effort, unlike him, who only wanted to deal with it.

He only had one set of clothes for the day.

In fact, on the day before the wedding, the staff sent three sets — one for picking up the bride, one for the ceremony, and one for the banquet.

However, he rejected them all, so he only wore one set of clothes from the beginning to the end.

After a long time, he did not think he mistreated Monica during the wedding. After all, it was only a marriage of convenience.

It was not until he saw the wedding Edward prepared for Jeanne that he knew how perfunctory he was back then — how perfunctory he was toward Monica even though Monica did not say a word.

After they got married, they lived together.

When Monica came to talk about the marriage of convenience, she very generously asked him if he wanted her to give him some sort of compensation, such as money, fixed assets, and so on.

Those things could ensure that their marriage had no feelings involved.

His answer was that there was no need for compensation. However, after they got married, they had to live alone instead of with Monica's parents. Moreover, he did not like having many people at home, so other than housekeeping, he did not want other servants to be around.

He was not used to being served.

Monica agreed without even thinking about it.